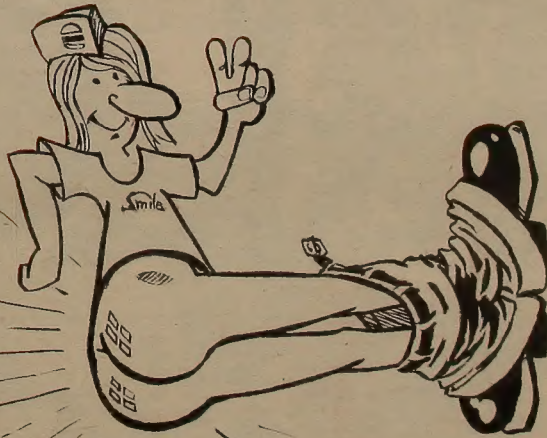


Shine on Harvey's Moon



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for cystic fibrosis research

Sat. Sept. 13
9:00 A.M. in front of S.A.C.
All shiners will be admitted free to a concert by 'LIGHTHOUSE'
and pub on Mon. Sept. 17

help give a child the breath of life

TRIFLIK TOIKIES TAILIES

69
CENTS



This
Issue:

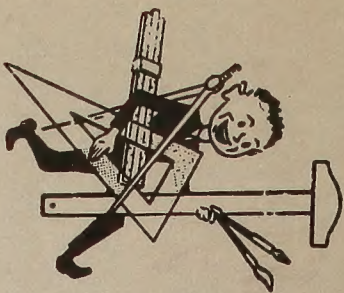
INSIDE:

Nancy Drew Gets Laid
John Carter on Porno
Conan Conquers a
Killer Rabbit
The Hardy Boys: Gay Pals
Tarzan Bangs His Head
Against a Rock
and
Dead Budgies I Have Known

TOM SWIFT

AND HIS

**INFLATABLE
BOOBYTRON**



SURE ...

I GOT 'EM ALL AT

HUGHES-OWENS

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DAVID

BROMBERG

SEPTEMBER 10 - 13

WAYNE

COCHRAN

and the C.C.

RIDERS

SEPTEMBER 15 - 20

PAPA

JOHN CREACH

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THE GOOD BROS.

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and the Chicago

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OCTOBER 20 - 25

KINKY

FRIEDMAN

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Jewboys

OCT. 29 - NOV. 1

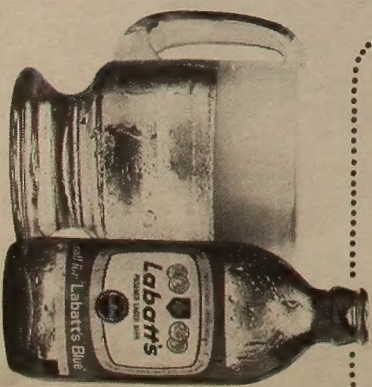
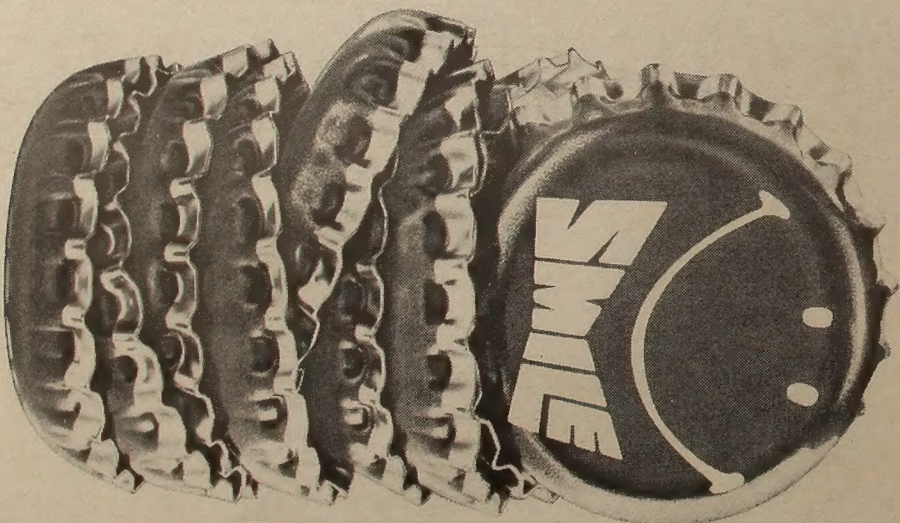
BUDDY GUY

and JR. WELLS

NOVEMBER 10 - 15

JAMES COTTON

NOVEMBER 17 - 22



As he pondered the meaning
of Joyce,
An English Lit. student
named Royce
Knew stream-of-thought games
That flowed from dear James
Meant the flavour of 'Blue'
was his choice.

Labatt's Blue smiles along with you

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A Div. of Nummy Noomy International

The English professor
teaching an English Literature
non-technical elective to a class
of engineers was becoming
thoroughly pissed off about how
little the students read in their
spare time (sic), and how little
they appreciated reading a good
book.

"For crying out loud!" he
burst out in a moment of sheer
frustration, while paper
airplanes and rubber bands
were zinging around the room.
"Haven't any of you damn
engineers ever had a vicarious
experience with a novel?"
From the back of the room,
one of the female members of
the class called out in reply,
"Oh, now that you mention it, I
once had a novel experience
with a vicar!"

Since the Artzman's small penis
was laughed at,
A tremendous prosthesis
was crafted:
It was such a long bone
That when he lay prone,
Someone in China got shafted.

A couple in bed late at night
were rudely awakened by
screams in the night.
"That sound like Betty next
door," said the woman of the
house. I bet she is having a fit."
To which her husband replied,
"Yea and a tight one at that
too."

Dildos are extremely durable. A
10 one will go a long way.

Being Women's Year and all
the rest, a well endowed
secretary in a progressive firm
strode into her boss' office one
day and demanded, "Mr. Jones,
I have been with this firm for
five years and I do not have my
name outside my door like you.
Why not?"

"Well, Miss Smith,
correction, make that Ms.
Smith," replied Mr. Jones as he
unzipped and pulled out his
manhood. "This is quality," he
said, "and in this company the
quality goes in before the name
goes on."

If a minister is preaching while
in a corral position, he is giving a
sermon on the mount.

RAWSEX: Anything goes.
PURIFIED SEX: All the kinks
are withdrawn.
NO SEX: Everything is
withdrawn.

"They say she's popular not for
what she does, but for what she
doesn't do," Bill told his friend.
"What doesn't she do?" came
the reply.
"Not a thing," answered Bill.

Why did the artsie rowing team
stop making love with each
other?
A: Because someone stopped
yelling "Stroke".

Alfie was a nervous fellow. He
constantly worried over finding
a suitable job for himself when
he terminated his education.
They finally decided to pool
together their money and open a
car park. Alfie was ecstatic over
this decision, for it meant he
had finally found a lot in life.

Next Toike make-up Sept. 27 after the game

make a large profit for its
publishers, which it did.

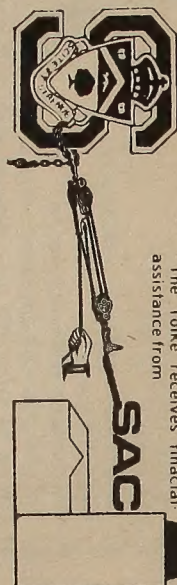
The **Dead Budgie Journal** was
founded in October, 1973 upstairs at
the Engineering Annex one night
when the pinball machine was
broken. Its aim was to serve as a
vehicle for seeing its founders'
names in print, as well as to provide
current and up to date dead budgie
recipes and other helpful
application hints. From the very

beginning, it was plagued by
problems of a financial nature
(dead budgies are notorious loan
welchers) and by political
pressures exerted by dead political
pressure groups and used car
dealers. By September 1975, the
Journal was forced to merge with
the Penguin Lovers' Gazette to
continue publication.
The preceding story is totally
false and uninteresting.

1. The Cover
2. Table of Contents (you're looking at it!)
7. Pages, 2,3,5 and 6
8. The care and feeding of penguins
9. The care and feeding of penguin lovers
39. How to do away with your penguin when it isn't feeling at all well and you're going away for a fortnight
57. What to do when your penguin explodes
45. What to do when your penguin won't explode
68. What's on TV tonight
73. Dead Budgie breeding for fun and profit
73. How to cross breed penguins and dead budgies
86. How to cook dead budgies
90. Penguin sauteed in larch juice and burnished (not garnished, burnished) with lupins in a bunch
121. More of the same
26. There is no page 26
127. How to deal with an angry tiny perfect penguin
153. Einstein's theory of general relativity as applied to the relationship between dead budgies and penguins in Etobicoke
200. Bill Davis discusses the problems of racial strife between blue penguins and green dead budgies
372. The magazine ended 371 pages back.

Penguin Lovers' Gazette and Dead Budgie Journal

TOIKE OIKE



"The Toike receives financial assistance from

Room 211A, Engineering Annex 928-2926. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto.

Editor - Eric Hartwell
Assistant Editor - Heidi Breslauer
Managing Editor - Richard Aaron
Business Manager - Greg Piemonte

Guilty Parties

Jim Kennedy - still hanging in there
MAL - I don't like working with all these new guys so I quit
Steve Godfrey - I've only just begun
Tim Buckley - What new guys?
Francisco Blum - OK you guys, I see a lawsuit coming
Ian Lloyd - I want out
Graham Baldwin - Hey, no more Frank Blum jokes, eh
guyzzzzzz
Graham Wideman - Do you come here often?
C.M.M. - Not very often
Doug Gunn - Don't Blum me for anything but the pictures
Jim Burpee - What no torture?
Maria Ecsedi and Holly Hall - In black and white and spirit only
Johnny Striminas - And that used to be a fun organization
Murry Cass - You said a mountain Frank, too bad I can't
Richard Aaron - I actually got my name in
Heidi Breslauer - I actually came to a Toike makeout
Eric Hartwell - I absolutely got mine in
Gord Barnes - Pass the bottle
Jim Marto - Token artistie faggot
Robert West - I'll explain if you get your goddamn hands off me
Heidi Weizel - Caneys Raptor
Ellen Rochman - Do it again for all to see
Nick Rizzo - Token MSB Eng Sci dropout
Ray Deid - The trucker from Boston
Ray Leidy - Spent four hours burying the cat
AI - I want my Mayo
Ilona Bubeles - Comes and goes
Paul Baker - Caneys interruptus
Dobble - Just sitting around
Erwin Schroedinger - I don't understand it at all

SPECIAL GUEST DICK: Richard Pearse - It's not my paper

Brief Editorial

Well folks, here it is — the very first Toike of the year, and already I don't feel like writing an editorial.
Instead, in a radical departure from previous policy, we are giving you the incredible opportunity to see the Toike staff before the last issue of the year. That's me at the left (or top if you read the paper sideways), then Heidi, Richard, and Greg.
A brief word of warning: ANYBODY can write for the Toike, EVEN ARTSIES (not that we guarantee to print it, though). But if you don't, WE will!

Goodbye, Dick.



VERY POOR JOKE PAGE

RACIST JOKE

How many racists does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

SEXIST JOKE

How many women does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

POLITICAL JOKE

How many Conservatives does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

OFFENSIVE JOKE

How many dead buddies does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

IN JOKE

How many Hernandos does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

SOCIO-ECONOMIC JOKE

How many communists does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

PERFECTLY ACCEPTABLE JOKE

How many locks does it take to change a light bulb?
Three. One to hold the bulb, two to turn the ladder.

Q. What skates and goes Ding Dong?
A. Avon Cournoyer.

A very horny engineer was in the act of convincing a female friend to let him give her a feel. Reluctantly she explained to him that it probably wouldn't be what he expected since she only had one tit. The engineer dismissed this as not making any difference and further pursued his quest. Finally she succumbed and opened her blouse. To his surprise the sight of only one tit made him laugh uncontrollably. Well, she was so disgusted she lifted up her arm and pissed on him.

What is the difference between a sleeping artistie and a useless dick?
A sleeping artistie is a tucked up fool.

A young lad of five walked into his parents' bedroom early on a Saturday morning and was surprised to see them in a position he had never seen before. To satisfy his curiosity, he asked his father what he was doing, to which he replied that he was playing bridge.

"But then what's mommy doing?" questioned the boy.
"Well, mommy's my partner," replied his dad. Contented, he went to the next room where he found his uncle amusing himself.

"Uncle what are you doing?" he asked.
"I'm playing bridge my son," replied the elderly gent.
"But who's your partner?" he asked.
"Well my son, when you have a good hand, you don't need a partner," was the reply.

A woman runs into the Emergency Dept. screaming, "Doctor, doctor, I've been raped by an Artisan."
"How do you know it was an Artisan?" inquired the Doctor.
"Well, you see, I had to tell him what to do."

There once was an Artisan named Flynn who, while living a life filled with sin, had his penis backfire. Blow his guys out entire! The only thing left was foreskin.

If God had not wanted us to sin, he would not have created weekends.

There once was a pilot named Lou with a prick like a B-52. While taxiing by He would unzip his fly just to turn on the maintenance crew.

Did you hear about the poor Artisan who went to a whore for a blow job? He found out the hard way that she was an epileptic.

There once was an Artisan named Redding who dreamt that his girlfriend was peeing: She tickled him numb; He could feel the warm cum, But in actual fact was bedwetting.

There once was a fellow named Brown who contested the Jacking-Off crown. After plumbing away, With a tergalion spray He easily won it hands down.

An Artisan phoned his friend and asked, "What are you doing tonight, Fred?"
"I'm laying linoleum," was the reply.
"Oh, well I don't know her, but could you find out if she has a friend?"

There was a young Skulerman named Skinner who took a young lady to dinner. They sat down to dine At a quarter to nine And at quarter past ten it was in her. (The dinner, not Skinner — Skinner was in her before dinner.)

A lady in the TGH, recovering from a minor operation, was awakened from a nap by a knock on the door. "Who goes there?" she inquired warily. "Friend or enemy?"

Definition of a smart queer — a homogenus.

A notable compilation of completely original jokes as submitted in their original form by R. Soie, an accredited master of such labourings.

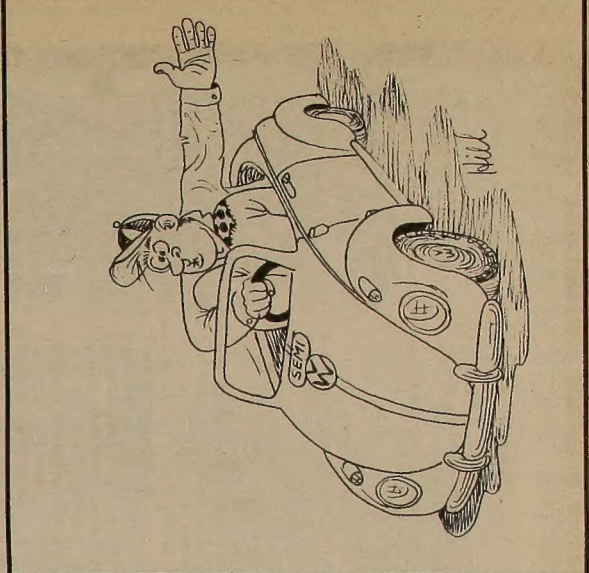
Dear Godiva,
Dorco Fops here. We got the box (Godiva's that is) if you ever want to see it alive again, you will do exactly what we say. Eric Hartwell is to resign as editor. Secondly, you are to appoint Mike Edwards and Bob Betson as joint editors failing that, have Rob West drop his pants. Lastly have Jack Weinberg hang rats in the class, if you know what's good for you.

Godiva,
Nobody goes untouched. Crabs

TOIKE DATES	
Sept. 6	Sept. 27
Oct. 18	Nov. 1
Nov. 22	Jan. 10
Feb. 28	March 20
Sept. 11	Oct. 2
Oct. 23	Nov. 6
Nov. 27	Jan. 15
Feb. 5	March 4
March 25	

MAKE UP

PUBLISH



Dear mom,
Whats for dinner? When are you coming home?
The Colonel,
P.S. Just as long as its not cat & fries.

Dear Editor,
This is a letter of complaint regarding the circulation of your paper, the Toike Oike. The student nurses at T.G.H. are downhearted and disappointed that we have not been getting any issues since the end of the last school year.

Why is this so ??? We go to all the parties you invite us to and we support your pubs unanimously. We miss your crude jokes and lewd stories. This is the only excitement we ever get. (We know a lot of Artises and Forrester's.) **Poor as !!** Are you going to relieve us? (of our boredom)

Please comply as soon as possible **START!!** (That's medical talk you know, we learn a lot of things from interns.) **HA! We're trying to learn more from the engineers first-hand!**

Yours expectingly,
the bored nurses of TGH

P.S. If you can't get a guy, get an engineer! They're high on aphrosdisiacs anyway.
P.S.S. How do you like the perfume? We personally rubbed our hodies with it. It's called **INTIMATE!** (appropriate, eh!)
P.S.S.S. **Remember!** "A Vasectomy (look it up) is never having to say you're sorry."

Dear Bored Women,
Your complaint has been finally noted and I will personally make sure you get the two bundles we usually leave at your residence. If you put as much perfume on your bodies as on your letter, it should have worn off to the point where I could get within two yards of you without choking. When shall we meet?

By the way, when you're talking to engineers, the operational word is "SETH", not STAT. (You look it up!!)

Dear Mister Oike,
As a longtime reader of this rag, I feel that the time has come for me to make a few observations. Over the past few years, I have seen a complete collapse of the organisational staff and have observed total degeneration and a motley crew of corrupt, degenerate, perverted writers producing inane senseless, mind

Golf and Tennis
In a never ending effort to give the highly sophisticated Engineering mind more things to do and to play with, Terry Gudowsky the prez of all jocks went to Honest Ed's and purchased some top quality Taiwan tennis racquets and golfing watchamacallits. Anyone with any experience using these technological toys please call Terry at 239-4437 and join the golf and tennis teams. Since the golf tournament is on Sept. 12, and the tennis tournament on Sept. 17, call today.

Sky Diving, Spear Fishing, Speedboat Racing
If you would like to join any of the above sports, then forget it. We don't offer these, never did, and probably never will. The only boat racing done at this faculty is with beer, and the only type of driving done at this institution is muf diving. So there!
P.S. Contrary to popular belief the Engineering hockey team is not rinky-dink. They only use top quality plastic blades.

LOCKERS

(100 initially)

Soon to be available through the engineering society. Locks must be supplied. Cost depends on size. Avg. \$1/Term. If interested, come to stores on Mon. Sept. 15th with your lock.

As in previous years, the engineers will enter two teams, and as in previous years, these two teams will probably meet in the final. The only prerequisite is that you must know five beer drinking songs. If you know more than five you can play for the Varsity Blues.

Track and Field
Last year for the first time in a long time, the Engineers had a track and field team. In the interfaculty competition, we came in a close second out of about 22 faculties and colleges. This year we will win for sure because we will have a lot of competitors. We will have a lot of competitors because engineers want to support athletics and keep in shape, not because Steve Godfrey, the commissioner (444-7397), is giving out ***FREE*** T-shirts to all members of the team. Give Steve a call if you also want to run Cross-Country, or in some relay meets.

Lacrosse
This year, once again, Engineering will be entering an interfaculty lacrosse team. Despite the poor standing of last years team, the number of close games indicate that with the experience gained last season, and with the possible addition of some new players, this year could prove to be a successful one. Notices will be posted within the next couple of weeks in the halls telling of meetings and first practice. Anyone wishing to participate, especially frosh, are urged to come out to the meeting or contact Don Cruickshank. No previous experience is required, but do come out.


Eric:
This is some dribble for the Toike. Print it or we will lock you in Athletic stores overnight with the smelly uniforms.
Signed **MR. X**

Now that you have strengthened out your 35 hour timetables and found that you have at least 127 minutes of spare time a week, it's time to join a Skole Athletic Team (and forfeit your 127 minutes). Soon you will see posters advertising such skills as Football, Soccer, Rugby, Squash, Touch Football, and Track and Field and Lacrosse. It is your duty to help the engineers win the T.A. Reed trophy for the third consecutive year and also to keep yourself in shape (you owe it to your decrepoid body). Make sure you sign up with an athletic team soon in order to build up your \$-points total. The more \$-points you get, the better are your chances to win all sorts of useless dust-collecting prizes and trophies. Also, try to drag your friends out of the bars and libraries and get them to join. (Special emphasis should be placed on the people in the libraries because it's embarrassing to see them in there.) For intermediate level sports you can organize your own team of hackers and ringers, but you must register your team with the Athletic Association.

Soccer
The Engineers have always fielded very good soccer teams, and this year is no exception. Response has always been excellent and we have had up to three teams competing in interfaculty competition. Besides getting to use a smelly uniform and eating sour oranges at half time, you will probably be playing for a championship team. So all you foreigners better sign up or John Mackasey, the soccer commissioner (444-0283) will have to go to Christie Pits and scout a few ringers.

Football
Interfac football is for anyone with an I.Q. equal to the cube root of their shoe size. All seriousness aside, Wayne Maddever the football commissioner is looking for football prospects. Preference will be given to those who know what a football is. Call Wayne at 461-1289.

Rugger
Rugger is a game for those who cannot decide between soccer and football. Brian McChesney is the rugger commissioner for this year.



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- WALTER PENFELD II, The Sunday Sun

"The staff is what makes Round Records a special place...they give you honest, non-hyped opinions about the records."
- Varsity, University of Toronto

"Unlike most record stores, Round does sell second hand discs as well. One man's garbage is another's treasure."
- Varsity Street Reporter

GODIVA'S BOX

the Soggy Elbow

The Soggy Elbow is a continuing study of some of Toronto's finer watering holes.

The companion and I decided to try a change of pace for this, the first column in an infinite series. We visited a place which is often overlooked in the search for the perfect drink and, as expected, we reconfirmed the many reasons for this.

The Engineering Annex (11 King's College Road, behind the Galbraith building) is one of those places that everyone visits at one time or another, but no one gets excited about. This is by no means a new spot, and it's usually pretty crowded, especially when the beer is free as it was on the afternoon we visited. Pick a slack night, or go early, or make a reservation, or all three, or better yet, buy a case and stay home.

The decor is drab, uninspiring, and predictable, but conducive to comfort and ease, and there's enough light to see what you're eating. (This, naturally, is a major drawback due to the abysmal quality of the food — but we weren't intending to eat anyway. If you must attempt the food, the regulars all agree that the best thing to do is close your eyes and use lots of ketchup.) For those who care, you can dance while you drink, if you don't mind the lack of music and the unsteady table tops.

Anyway, the beer was eminently drinkable (and free, as mentioned previously.) The french fry addict is in for a rare treat at the Annex: for only 40c he can have the joy of actually watching the entire process as a somewhat forbidding, but technically competent, machine greases and sogs them before his very eyes.

All in all, the Annex lived up to its reputation as a hole — but any hole is better than none, as the artists say.

ENGINEERING ANNEX

BEER: free; very good
SUMMARY: Fine if you've got nothing better to do.



It's always possible to find a place that makes one like the Annex look good in comparison. The Spadina Hotel (460 King Street West, on the corner) is great if you're already a regular; otherwise, forget it.

The room is decorated in what can be best described as aging 60's modern style. The lights are too bright (but dirty) and the institutional chairs (early Sid Smith) are reasonably comfortable but definitely not inspiring. Cheap prints decorate the otherwise dull plastic paneling walls but there is, surprisingly, a lovely purple carpet to soak up your spills.

If you tire of watching the colour TV (or if you don't get turned on by green faces) you can always watch the customers; the entertainment is free. The typical Spadina Hotel patron can best be described as a "middle aged beer belly with a foul mouth" — dress is casual, verging on lower workwear.

Fortunately, the beer (at 30c) is very good and helps pass the time. If you're hungry, hamburgers are 85c and french fries are 45c. Neither of us was willing to sample them, but they're probably not lethal.

As I said before, the Spadina makes the Annex look good in comparison — in fact, I can't think of any reason why anyone would want to go there with better places

close at hand (truck drivers excepted).

SPADINA HOTEL (0)

BEER: 30c; very good
SUMMARY: Beer drinkers' joint; men only; no fun.

After the Spadina, we decided to head north again and back to civilization. The Cameron Public House (406 Queen Street West, about half a block from Spadina Avenue) looks like a very comfortable imported pub. Unfortunately, the place was deserted so we decided to return at a later date.

CAMERON PUBLIC HOUSE (not rated)

SUMMARY: Don't go Thursday night.

It's a genuine pleasure to report that you can still find a good 25c draft in downtown Toronto. The Chifon House (298 Queen Street West at Soho Street, about one block east of Spadina) is reassuring in its very existence, and it's not a bad place to visit either.

The decor is well-worn, 40's glossy, with real wood paneling.

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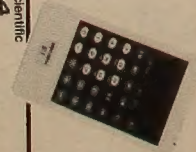
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Director Debbie Drip

Skule Nite

Skule Nite 776 is the same as SkuleNite 775 except that it is newer and it is directed by Debbie. For the uninformed frosh and the ms. informed ladies of the campus, Skule Nite is the Annual Engineering Theatrical Revue. It goes on in Hart House Theatre in February.

All material for our four day show is completely original. However, considering the enormous success of last year's extravaganza, all available sources of wit and wisdom were completely drained. So, the eclipse all previous spectacles, produced under the auspices of Skule Nite, new talented writers, actors, singers and other thespians are urgently required. Your attendance at the next writing meeting is requested... nay ... demanded. This meeting will occur on Thursday, Sept. 18 at 6:00 p.m. in Rm. 324 South House, Devonshire. If you can't make it, Debbie doesn't want you. But if this does get a rise out of you, please direct inquiries to Debbie Waddell at 928-2485 or the Skule Nite Box at the engineering stores.

DICK DROPPINGS

beige walls, and a distinctive green ceiling. The lighting is overly bright (and fluorescent!) but the kitchen type chairs are comfortable and relaxing. There's dancing any time if you have a quarter for the jukebox and don't expect rock music. If you don't want to dance you can play shuffleboard or just watch the other patrons.

The clientele was succinctly described by the lady as "middle aged but happy"; no complaints here. It may sound a little strange to complain about a 25c beer, but we did notice considerable variation in the quality even in the same round. Mine was somewhat bitter and a little too warm, whereas hers was cool and very smooth. However, the beer is still quite drinkable, and if you don't mind a little variety it's quite a bargain.

CLIFTON HOUSE ()**

BEER: 25c; variable but OK.

SUMMARY: Worth a try; looks decent.

At one time or another, most of us find that we want to go out for entertainment as well as for getting stoned. Even though it's a bit out of the way, the **Beverley Tavern Attic** (240 Queen Street West, two blocks east of Spadina) is the ideal spot for a relaxing and enjoyable evening. The room is decorated in what can only be called fake antique, but it's reasonably well done and quite comfortable, as are the unusually nice chairs. The lighting is quite pleasantly dim, and there are plenty

BEVERLEY TAVERN ATTIC

BEER: 35c; a little thin but OK.

SUMMARY: A bit of a walk but worth it; this issue's BEST BUY.

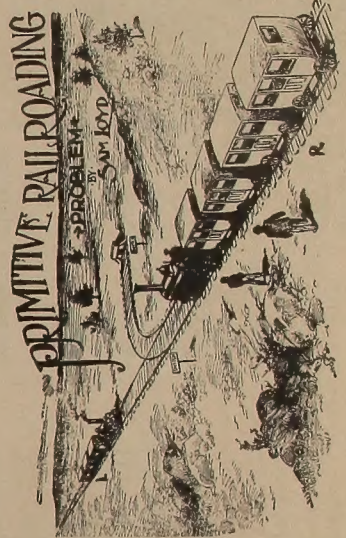
Shedding my eyes against the glare of the morning light radiating of the ugly white concrete buildings, I sought out the council meeting hall. Finding nothing but a snoring drunk lying under the table, I knew I was in the right place. Large Gord (your typical S.A.C. Pres.) a quick kick to the ribs, this rousing him from under the table. Holding my nose against the stench of his breath, I learned that we were to meet first at a white trailer on the other side of campus. So, rolling Gord back under the table, I went to the white trailer and led the disoriented S.A.C. reps back to the meeting hall (being mostly artists, they were just milling about aimlessly, leaderless and being an Industrial Engineer, I of course whipped them into action).

We propped Gord up in his chair and got the meeting underway. We could have got A.I.C. meeting, we lacked quorum, so we sent the S.A.C. women off to prepare lunch while we men (and the artsy males) discussed the important S.A.C. business. We first decided to give the Toike unlimited operating funds and to take any extra money that was needed from the Varsity. Secondness, it was suggested that we see if York University would except Scarborough College in a straight trade or Glendon or maybe a couple of portable toilets. Failing that, we would approach the management of the Embassy Tavern to see if it would make a trade, (to sweeten the deal we decided we might offer them the Pharmacy Faculty, knowing that nobody on campus would miss it, but this was countered when Tim Buckley mentioned this would surely scare them away, so instead we decided to also offer one Doc Hey and a couple of Trinity Theology professors). We were going to tell the Embassy people that the site could be raised and converted to a garbage dump, but one of the Dorco Pop reps informed council it already was, so we said we would let them make up their own minds. Thereby the problem of radio Varsity and what we would do with them came up. After much debate a 0 point plan was drawn up:

- 1 Destroy all of the transmission equipment, feeder lines, campus and residence speakers.
- 2 Sell all the good records and tapes (if there were any left)
- 3 Sell all the other usable equipment or give to the crippled civilians.
- 4 Give all of the office equipment to TheMike
- 5 Like anyone who had anything to do with the running or the broadcasting of the station up against a wall and silence them.
- 6 Set fire to the bare offices and hope that the flames consume The Varsity as well.

This done we retired for lunch. The women had put on a sumptuous feed for us and attended to our every need. Bob Betson (the Varsity hack) got a little too excited by the barren outfalls the women were wearing and jumped Shirley French (the women's Commissioner) we locked him in a closet. Lunch done, we settled down to workshops to discuss council's directions for the year and the Varsity. Shirley French suggested we convert the rag into a women's magazine, where she could give the campus female population information on how to get their M.R.S., pleasing their men and household tips. After chastising her for speaking without the expressed permission from the men there, we said her plan had merit and we would think on it.

We retired after this, the men going out to discuss philosophy or partake in sport, the women knitting and doing other womanly things. I happened to return to the residences we were using and had to again chastise the women, seeing they had snuck back to do housework, what with us men trying to liberate him. The favorite game for the afternoon consisted of dangling a bottle of beer in front of Gord Barnes and watching him chase around the field, over the cliff, into a gully, onto the 401, etc. We then tied beer cans to Tim Buckley and chased him around the field with motorbikes. All of it was light entertainment of the constructive type. Time then arrived for the supervised playing time. We all headed for the Scarborough stables to ride the trails of the campus and feel the wind rustle through our hair. Gord's horse refused to carry him, so we reached an agreed compromise, in that the horse would gallop down the trail dragging Gord behind him. There were other problems with the flea bitten nags. Tim's horse tried to jump Tim's leg. Shirley's horse got overly excited by her black silk cowboy outfit (with its pearl handled pistols), and the horse got for Doug



Gerhart, smelled pretty bad and couldn't be got to move, leaving Doug sitting on it kicking its sides while we rode off into the sunset. (It was later found that the horse had been dead for six weeks, so for Doug's sake we got a 50% discount, after all Doug did say he wanted a gentle horse).

Then came the evening's orgy. A great party was had for all of the men (the women were permitted to serve us). Tuzic (communications commissioner) did his famous Gord Barnes imitation and railed down the stairs in a dead drunk. Bob Betson got into a philosophical argument with his chair and successfully converted it to the righteous cause of the people's revolution. He then told us humorous stories of how he threatened the life of ex Varsity Editors by hanging them out the window by their necks and he then demonstrated with Gerhart, so we had to lock him in a closet. Most people passed out after this.

Next morning there was another S.A.C. meeting and we had to bring Gord to it in a shopping cart. All meeting long he complained of little men in the viewers gallery making faces at him. A final solution was reached for the Dorco Pop problem. If we reached our eyes, we reasoned, then they couldn't see us, and naturally they would go away. Council also approved the getting more dead horses for the stables because they were so much easier to handle, care for and they didn't need to be fed. The college came to us for money to renovate the too dirty stables they called stables. The plan was to build a split level stable with indoor tennis, squash and basketball courts, plus an olympic sized pool. The new stables were to be air conditioned and heated and the horses had joined CUPE and the union was demanding a 40 hour work week, time and a half for week-ends plus all vet bills to be paid for them and their families. The capital outlay needed would only be \$2.67 million.

The R.M.G. came to us for money, but we explained to them we couldn't commit anything till we found out how much the horses wanted. Also the Varsity presented itself and tried to explain why it needed an extra \$10,000 this year. They apologized and explained that they had tried, but the horses then went over and held himself by the neck out of the window. We all got up and pushed the turkey out.

The weekend now done, we appropriated a couple of thousand from the slush fund (or is that slush fund?) and went out to really enjoy ourselves (wheeling Gord behind us in his shopping cart).

With love, the real Editor of this rag DICK.

Calculators in Exams

For the past few years, the University of Toronto Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering has been one of the very few Engineering schools in the province to still prohibit the use of calculators in exams. The chance that discrimination might be inherent due to the high cost of the useful calculators was the major stumbling block to their use in exams; also, it was feared that the nature of the exams would change and that they would become merely number crunching contests.

Over the recent summer break these problems were carefully investigated by the Committee on Examinations. The Committee discovered that over the past year the cost of useful calculators has decreased to such an extent as to put them into a bracket which would make them affordable to most students. The Committee concluded that carefully designed exams in which step-by-step solutions would be required would prevent the degradation of the examination system.

Weighing heavily on the Committee decision to re-evaluate the use of calculators was a poll taken by the Engineering Society in the 1975 Spring Exams. Of 1420 people polled, 1012 agreed to the use of non-programmable calculators in examinations. Of the 1420 polled, only 339 did not have access to a pocket calculator, indicating that the calculators are becoming increasingly popular for use by the students. This increase in popularity is further born out by the fact that in a poll taken in 1974, only 41% of the students were in favour of using calculators in exams. In the '75 poll, the percentage increased to 71%.

After weighing all the considerations, the Committee on Examinations sent its report to the Executive Committee of the Faculty Council. The Committee recommended that, "the use of silent, self-powered, non-programmable calculators be permitted at examinations." As a footnote to the recommendation, the Committee felt that in certain subjects such as Statistics where the more sophisticated calculators may give an unfair advantage, the examiner may use discretion and restrict the use of calculators. The Committee Recommendation was adopted in full by the Executive

Committee, thus enabling students to use calculators in Faculty examinations.

The self-powered, non-programmable calculators recommended by the Committee may be purchased at the Engineering stores on the second floor of the Annex. A full-function calculator is available for under \$60.00 which is very reasonable on today's market.

The calculators must be self-powered simply because there are not enough electrical outlets to accommodate 70 students in one room. The calculators must be non-programmable to prohibit the use of the highly sophisticated and expensive calculators which would give those who could afford them an unfair advantage.

Professor Sedra of the Electrical Department gave two lectures on the use of calculators to students in the first week of school. In the lectures he reviewed four calculators which would be acceptable to the faculty in examinations. All the calculators are general purpose, full function, scientific calculators.

TEXAS INSTRUMENT SR-50 cost \$124.00
HEWLETT-PACKARD HP21 cost \$159.00

PHILLIPS P-45 cost \$120.00
COMMODORE SR-36 cost \$100.00

The Phillips model will soon be available at the Engineering Stores.

**FACULTY COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES
ENGINEERING SOCIETY REPRESENTATIVES**
One of each to be elected from all first and second year classes. Elections will be held the week of Monday Sept. 22. First council meeting will be held in GH202, on Friday Sept. 26 at 12 noon.



Tina Perfect President, Maria Ercedi and Dedicated Dean Eldin, discuss button punching.

ON THE USE OF CALCULATORS ANSWERED BY 1420 People

Do you own or have access to a pocket Calculator?	YES	NO
If Yes, Is it a basic four function Calculator?	1081	339
Do you wish to have the use of pocket calculators in final examinations? (The non-programmable type)	447	634
If No: Would you agree to the use of Calculators if one could rent them for a nominal fee?	1012	408
If No: Would you agree if we were assured that the examinations would not become number punching contests?	74	31
If No: Would you agree if we were assured that the examinations would not become number punching contests?	273	135

These are the results of the Calculator Referendum held during April Examinations. Any comments would be appreciated.

Tuesday, Sept. 16	All Day	SAC Open House (Free Food from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.)	SAC Building
	Noon	All Candidates Meeting (St. Andrew's-St. Patrick)	Sidney Smith Hall
	3:00 p.m.-midnight	SAC Orientation Pub	Engineering Annex
	4:00 p.m.	Molson Championship Frisbee Team Demonstration	Willcocks Street
	7:30 p.m.-10:30 p.m.	International Folk Dancing	Willcocks Street
Wednesday, Sept. 17	All Day	SAC Open House (free food 11 a.m.-7 p.m.)	SAC Building
	3:00 p.m.-midnight	SAC Orientation Pub	Engineering Annex
	7:30 p.m.-10:30 p.m.	International Folk Dancing	Willcocks Street
Thursday, Sept. 18	9:00 a.m.-8:00 p.m.	ELECTION DAY—VOTE!	Various Locations
	All Day	Women's Orientation	Willcocks Street
	noon	Folk Concert—"Watson and Reynolds"	Hart House
Friday, Sept. 19	8:00 p.m.-1:00 a.m.	Frosh Dance—"A Foot in Cold Water"	Varsity Stadium
Saturday, Sept. 20	2:00 p.m.	Laurier vs. Blues (Season Tickets \$2.00 at SAC)	Engineering Annex
	3:00 p.m.-midnight	SAC Orientation Pub	

N.B. Willcocks Street—between St. George and Huron

**FURTHER INFORMATION
AT SAC 928-4911**

CALCULATORS AT THE ENGINEERING STORES

Executron 817

by Unitrex: 8 digit LED display, memory, floating decimal, exchange x and y key, sign exchange key, Trig Functions, inverse Trig, Exponential, natural logs, common logs, reciprocal function, \sqrt{x} , $\sqrt[3]{x}$, Basic arithmetic functions, (includes case, instructions and charger) \$54.95

PC4019 by Interfon:

Mini Scientific with four basic functions plus $1/x$, x^2 , \sqrt{x} , $\%$, Memory, M+, M-, +/- Exchange, 8 digit Display (includes case, battery and instructions) Adapter extra. \$25.95

PC4044 by Interfon:

Full Scientific with all basic functions plus yx, Trig, Inverse Trig, Natural and Common Logarithms, ex, $10x$, x^2 , \sqrt{x} , $1/x$, Memory xy exchange key, scientific notation, memory exchange, degree and radian notation, +/-, 8 digit display (includes case, battery, and instructions) adapter extra. \$54.95

And from Philips Electronics

P82 \$23.00, P35 \$65.00, P63 \$90.00

P45 \$88.00 (Not in until the end of September)

WHERE

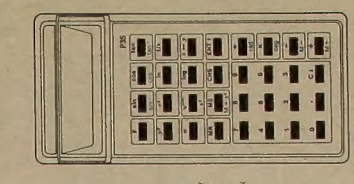
Willcocks Street	Willcocks Street
Engineering Annex	Engineering Annex
91 St. George Street	91 St. George Street
Willcocks Street	Willcocks Street
UC Quad	UC Quad
Front Campus	Front Campus
Willcocks Street	Willcocks Street
Engineering Annex	Engineering Annex
Lobby at Brennan Hall (St. Mike's)	Lobby at Brennan Hall (St. Mike's)
Engineering Annex	Engineering Annex
Willcocks Street	Willcocks Street

WHAT

Folk Concert—"Stringband"	Folk Concert—"Stringband"
SAC Orientation Pub	SAC Orientation Pub
All Candidates Meeting (St. George)	All Candidates Meeting (St. George)
SAC Orientation Pub	SAC Orientation Pub
SAC Street Dance	SAC Street Dance
"Myles & Lenny"	"Myles & Lenny"
SHINERAMA	SHINERAMA
Folk Concert—Colin Linden, China, Dave Bacha, Saddle-tramp, and more	Folk Concert—Colin Linden, China, Dave Bacha, Saddle-tramp, and more
Folk Concert—Ken Harris	Folk Concert—Ken Harris
SAC Media Building	SAC Media Building
Open House (Varsity-Input Radio)	Open House (Varsity-Input Radio)
SAC Orientation Pub	SAC Orientation Pub
International Folk Dancing	International Folk Dancing

WHEN

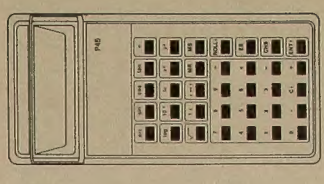
Thursday, Sept. 11	Noon	3:00 p.m.-midnight
Friday, Sept. 12	Noon	3:00 p.m.-midnight
Saturday, Sept. 13	9:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.
Sunday, Sept. 14	1:00 p.m.-5:00 p.m.	9:00 a.m.-9:00 p.m.
Monday, Sept. 15	Noon	7:30 p.m.-10:30 p.m.



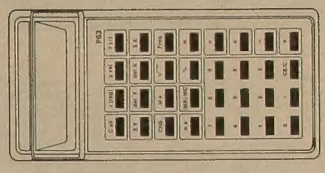
- PHILIPS P82 MATHEMATICAL
- SINE, COSINE AND TANGENT
 - INVERSE SINE, COSINE AND TANGENT
 - NATURAL AND COMMON LOGARITHMS
 - NATURAL AND COMMON ANT LOGARITHMS
 - CALCULATED ANY ROOT
 - 1, SQUARE ROOT, RECIPROCAL AND EXCHANGE KEYS
 - DEGREE/RADIAN CONVERSIONS
 - FULLY ACCUMULATING MEMORY
 - 100% BATTERY
 - 3-LEVEL STACK
 - BUILT-IN HIERARCHY WITH IPN



- PHILIPS P35
- ALGEBRAIC LOGIC SYSTEM
 - EXTRA LARGE, EASY-TO-READ DISPLAY
 - FULL FLOATING DECIMAL
 - AUTOMATIC CONSTANT ADDITION, SUBTRACTION, MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION
 - ABILITY TO CHANGE CONSTANT FROM ONE FUNCTION TO ANOTHER
 - CHAINING
 - AUTOMATIC SQUARING
 - AUTOMATIC REPEAT ADDITION
 - AUTOMATIC DISPLAY SHUTOFF TO CONSERVE BATTERY LIFE
 - DISPLAY REFRESH KEY TO BE CHANGING ITS CONTENTS
 - PER CENT KEY
 - 5VOLT BATTERY/AC ADAPTER OPTIONAL
 - CORDS WITH LAST ATTRACTIVE COLOUR SCHEME



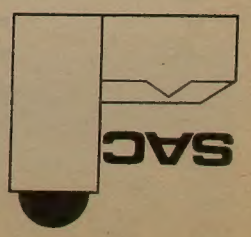
- PHILIPS P45 SCIENTIFIC
- SCIENTIFIC NOTATION
 - "BUILT-IN HIERARCHY" WITH IPN
 - 4-LEVEL ROLLABLE STACK
 - SINE, COSINE AND TANGENT
 - INVERSE SINE, COSINE AND TANGENT
 - NATURAL AND COMMON LOGARITHMS
 - NATURAL AND COMMON ANT LOGARITHMS
 - 1, SQUARE ROOT AND RECIPROCAL KEYS
 - ANY POWER AND ANY ROOT CALCULATED
 - STORAGE
 - RECHARGEABLE BATTERY SYSTEM



- PHILIPS P63 STATISTICAL
- AUTOMATIC COMPUTATION OF MEAN AND STANDARD DEVIATION
 - CALCULATES COEFFICIENT OF CORRELATION AND REGRES
 - AUTOMATIC CALCULATION ON INTERCEPT
 - SINGLE KEY SUMMATIONS OF 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100
 - FREQUENCY KEY FOR ENTERING GROUPED DATA
 - ANY POWER OF 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100
 - FULLY ACCUMULATING MEAN
 - AUTOMATIC CONSTANT MULTIPLICATION AND DIVISION
 - AUTOMATIC REPEAT ADDITION AND SUBTRACTION

On all Philips Calculators the Adapters are extra and the case for the P82 is also extra. There are stands for desk use in the Stores also.

ORIENTATION





V.P. (Admin.) Bobbie West

Eng Soc

Society Signs Seeking Sympathy

As you so eagerly gave up your 800 odd bananas to the faculty, did you ever just once wonder where the sweat of your brow (or your Dad's brow) was going? Is it swallowed up by some insatiable bureaucratic monster, or foreign citizenship?

Not entirely. A little piece of the pie is left for the engineers to devour as they please. To orderly facilitate this piece (not that kind) which amounts to \$28,000 every year, we, the Ngyneers of S.P.S. have created a self-governing body (not that kind either), called (surprise) the Engineering Society. The society is the focal point through which all extra-curricular activities (both academic and otherwise — VEA, OTHERWISE!) are organized. Those students elected to the various positions within the society create and enact the policies that spend YOUR shekels.

Now, those of us hardened to the true facts of your average groveling engineer realize that there are many persons of questionable character and moral fibre who don't give two tittles about anything but acquiring your *tingus ferrous* (or B.Sc. to you plebs). Poop on them. That's fine, but surely something useful can be done with \$28,000. Parties, exchanges with other universities (McGill?), dances, publishing a newspaper, parties, organizing or facilitating the endless search for employment by your senior students, parties... However, most

important of all, the Society serves as a communications centre. Anything about Skule can be discovered here at the stores. Ask Dave, he's been around long enough. Needless to say, we, the purveyors of perpetual pleasantness, do beseech your support in the upcoming Skule year, and ask you to bring your ideas for fun and profit down to the stores. If not that, then bring your body and ask for AI.

Who is we, you foolishly ask? We are the members of ye olde (oldest in the country) Engineering Society, more affectionately known as Martia's Malevolent Mischief Makers. Martia Ecsedi (etch-uh-dee) is the prez this year, closely followed by dapper Dave Robson (vice-prez, activities) and hashtil Bobby West (vice-prez, administrative). These three kids are constantly engroined in political discussions with the other members of the executive who are a secretary, a treasurer, a SAC rep, a faculty council rep, and various chairmans, at least one of which comes from each division (one from chemical, one from Eng Sigh ... got it?). The rest of the society is comprised of class representatives and leaders of various Skule functions (LGMB, Toike, Athlitor, etc.).

Each class elects two representatives. One will sit on the faculty council with professors to decide academic policy. Both sit on the Engineering Society council to represent their class. Elections for Faculty Council Reps and Society Reps for all first and second year classes will be conducted by your course chairman person and held on and after Monday September 22 for the first council meeting on Friday, Sept. 26 at 12:00 noon.

For more info about the society, about our functions, about Martia's phone number, come on over to the stores and say hi. If any sailors reply, you're in the wrong place.

Professional Development

The P.D. Committee, of the Engineering Society, seeks to encourage professionalism, both educationally and non-academically.

Its major function has been to organize Fourth Year Job

Seminars, First Year Seminars and Summer Job Placement Seminars.

Recently, it has also expanded its duties to coordinating an Engineering Newsletter which binds all Engineering Societies together. Monthly, each Engineering Society across campus sends in a report, here, to be published. This newsletter can help by providing new ideas and letting us know what other undergraduates are doing academically and socially.

Also, members of the P.D. Committee travel, with all expenses paid, to the Congress for Cdn. Eng. Students which will be held, this year, in Newfoundland at St. John's University. Panels, seminars, debating and lectures make up four days of a very interesting congress which deals with a theme important at our stage in engineering.

If you think professionalism and engineering development are important enough to give up a couple of hours each month, and four days for a conference in January, please drop me a line.

Elizabeth Wood
Professional Development
Chairman
Engineering Society
2nd Floor
Engineering Annex
University of Toronto
or phone 928-2917

Fourth Year Job Seminars
These seminars, provided for you by the U. of T. Placement Centre, through the Professional Development Committee of the Engineering Society will take place on the following dates: Engineering Science Tues. Sept. 9, 1:00
Industrial, Wed. Sept. 10, 12:00
Civil, Thurs. Sept. 11, 12:00
Mechanical, Thurs. Sept. 11, 2:00
Electrical, Fri. Sept. 12, 1:00
Chemical, Mon. Sept. 15, 12:00
Geological and Metallurgical, Fri. Sept. 19, 1:00
Rooms will be announced.
Such topics as the interview, personal information forms and resumes will be discussed.
If you can't make your course seminar, feel free to attend another one.

HELP!

The yearbook needs bodies. Contact Steve Godfrey at the Toike office or by the Yearbook Box at the Annex.

79

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY
PRESENTS THE

SKULE
F.I.R.O.S.H.
P.A.N.C.E.

FEATURING

CRAIG RUHNKE

SWEET FEELINGS

DATE: 12 SEPTEMBER 1975

TIME: 8:30 P.M.

PLACE: WETMORE HALL, NEW COLLEGE

PRICE: FREE WITH FIROSH CARD

(ALL FEMALES FREE)

SHINE

Hundreds of U. of T. students will get down on all fours this Saturday to participate in Metro Shinerama. Included in the hundred, are spirited engineers, fun-loving nurses, POTS, jocks, music and University College students. The one day shoe-shining blitz is not, however, limited to members of the above-mentioned colleges and facilities — everyone is welcome to help U. of T. reach its goal of \$10,000.

Shinerama is a notion-wide activity sponsored by post-secondary students to raise money for Cystic Fibrosis Research. (For you non-medical types, this is a disease which affects the lungs and digestive systems.) Included in Metro Shinerama are U of T, York, main, York-Glendon, Ryerson, Canadian Chiropractic College, George Brown, and Humber College. There is a trophy for the campus that is able to raise the most money.

Aside from being a worthwhile cause, Shinerama is a lot of FUN. It offers an opportunity to meet people and for new residence people, a chance to get to know the city.

Where can you sign up? Shinerama starts at 9:00 a.m. on Saturday September 13, on the Front Campus. (King's College Circle) Shoe shine kits, brushes, polish etc., will be distributed from the SAC office. Shiners will be fueled with free food and drinks on Shinerama Day.

Apres-shine includes a concert-dance, to be held on campus, for Shiners only. Details to be announced later.

Held give a child the breath of life — come out on the 13th.

For more information contact Dan Boynton SAC 925-7911.

TEN STEPS TO A BETTER SHINE

As Sat. Sept. 13 approaches, we at Shinerama headquarters are becoming enamored (enamelled?) with excitement. On that day, hundreds, thousands, millions (well, at least 300) of fevered frosh and other selected lowlives inhabiting gruesome Galbraith will inundate downtown Trawna, shining shoes; but mostly getting (pesos, do-re-mi, moolah etc.) We, however, do have one fear. That is, the shiners will not have the expertise to lay a glossy on the slimy pids of the aforementioned people of Hogtown. It is therefore with great pleasure that we present a guide to the harridshiner. The most difficult situation that can occur is discussed here with social and political implications. That situation is, of course, the awkward meeting of your average frosh, wimp as he is, with your not-so-average noble (or wench, for those from Kincordink) who yearns for a better sac. I mean, a better shine. So, frantic frosh, pull up your socks and grab your cocks, here it is. Ten Steps To A Better Shine.

(i) Note the ecstatic anticipation of your taken freshman of his first customer. Silly goose!

(ii) Now that the dink is confronted with your typical luscious lollipop (good to lick, that is), we observe he is now wracked with apprehension about accosting her

(for a shine, that is). He should loosen up all over (almost all over, that is.)

(iii) The wishful woman now beckons our hero to perform, to his best ability, a personal service. The asshole will now probably get down on his knees and begin to shine her shoes.

(iv) See? Well, for charity... We can conclude that this simpaton shiner is perusing paraphenalia not after witnessed in the bowels of the Mining Building (where many an exploratory drilling has occurred).

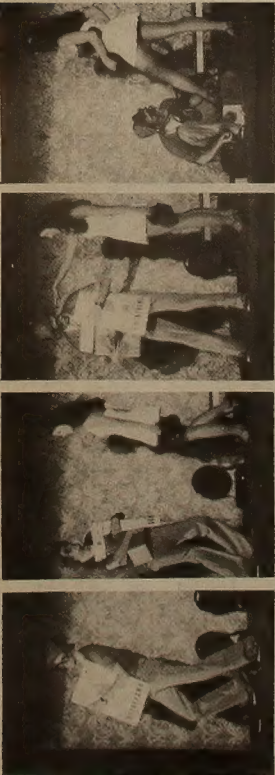
(v) Kinky, but messy. Polish on the ankle is novel that serves no erotic purpose. God only knows what they're looking at.

(vi) Must be a mechanical engineer! Always trying to clean up the mess he made on a girl's leg. It's the old story of too much too soon.

(vii) Our sappy shiner shows incredible balls (zipper up) to use the double clutch-reverse elbow hold on the attempted getaway of the nowlystetrical hymne... I mean, female. Will it get her down?

(viii) Need you ask? This is no frosh. This a grad student in penal methodology at the institute. (999 Queen, mayhaps).

(ix) Good Christ, he found it. Now, he's faced with the problem of an honourable withdrawal. Shiners like this may not get much money, but they sure as hell cream their crops.



Orientation Activities

Godiva, but bus No. 3 had some naughty boys who pressed hams in Brampton. After a minor detour (somebody went and closed the road I remembered getting lost on) we eventually made it to the Farm. After the Frosh laboured for 1½ hours, we sat down to a concert presented by the double-prize-winning Lady Godiva Memorial Band. We held the Nth annual Toilet Bowl Game. The final score was 'Eat it Raw' (upperclassmen) 6, 'Pussycats' 3 and 'animals' 2. Then the Revolt occurred, instigated by a few renegades who reminded the Frosh that derse (typists note, if you know what this word is let me in on the secret) mur of youse Frosh den dere is Upperclassmen, an ders dis neat ended down at de bottom of de hall. It took 16 Frosh to get me in the pond. It was a soggy ride home.

5. Scavenger hunt: I couldn't find it.

6. Frosh Dance, Fri. Sept. 1-2: The dance will be in Wetmore Hall at 8:30 p.m. Friday. All Frosh with Frosh Cards will be admitted free, and all young ladies who wander in out of the night. There will be free drinks, so cum one cum all to the nth annual Engineering Frosh Dance.

7. Frosh cards: All Frosh who attend all events (pub, farm, scavenger hunt, dance, shinerama) and get their card verified will be entitled to a free Engineering T-shirt. To get yours, turn your verified card in at the Engineering Stores along with your name and address and after we check your card, you can pick up your shirt (as soon as they arrive).

Paper Caper

Following an exciting 'milk and donuts' introduction to their profs, the Eng. Sci. Frosh started the year on an enthusiastic note with their first caper. Under the direction of their fearless leader (Jon, Roger, et al), they marched on the SAC building and proceeded to bombard it with rolls and rolls of Artise-pink ass-wipe. Startled SACers could only stare in horror as their beloved establishment was reduced to a big pile of bum-wad. After casting cream-filled donuts through open windows, daring Eng. Sci. agents infiltrated the SAC washrooms. Here they passed out toilet paper to the waiting Frosh, who in turn eagerly blended in the white with their streamers of pink. After the ritual photographs, the contented Frosh headed for the Orientation Pub in the right mood to partake in the many mini-riots which would follow. FIN!



V.P. (Activities) Dave Robson

To: frosh

From D. Robson, V.P. Activities

Re: Orientation Activities

1. Registration Day, Aug. 27: Approximately 500 people registered on this day and also suffered through the Eng. Soc. presentation of survival kits, a lecture on how to survive the first few weeks, a slide-show, and a bit of rowdiness in either the basement of Sir Sandford Fleming Bldg or in the Annex.

2. Frosh pub, Tuesday, Sept. 2: This pub had the highest attendance in years. Almost all frosh showed up. We had seven kegs of beer at the bar, but despite a valiant last half hour of steady drinking by the ten survivors, over half a keg was left unfinished. A lot of Frosh seemed to be afraid to wait in line more than once for a beer. They'll soon learn better.

3. Survival Kits: 681 students registered for first year this year and approximately 80% got stuck for Frosh kits' (550).

4. Hart House Farm, Sat. Sept. 6: After meeting at 7:30 on Front Campus, we held a couple of Bicultural events and moved off to wake up Gnu Collich. We then embarked on the buses to Hart House Farm. It was a good ride up: sunny weather, teaching the Frosh cheers and learning the 5th verse to



Hart House Farm

In the early hours of the morning the hung-over Frosh began to congregate in Front Campus. They were rapidly brought to order with vigorous calisthenics, leap frog and dead horses (what does a dead horse say?). The band formed and the Frosh assumed Browne formation. (blorb). They swifly marched upon New College, blocking traffic along the way. The band began to sing and the glorious Skule Cannon made its presence known. Then, after serenading Knox with the LGMB, the Frosh, band and followers boarded the buses and moved out to the farm (three buses). The buses didn't complete the trek without becoming lost. In keeping with our Frosh spirits, the Brampton pedestrians



were treated to pressed hams. Upon arriving at the farm, Frosh commenced hauling wood under the whip of the upper-classmen. During lunch, we were all serenaded by the LGMB, who were of their usual calibre. Immediately following the three-sided Toilet Bowl practice began (see Toilet Bowl Special Report, this paper). During the game, the Frosh revolted and carried the upperclassmen down to the pond for a sacrificial dunking. Before the Frosh were satisfied, six upperclassmen met their fate at the pond. The Frosh also suffered casualties in the struggle, but went in as true heroes for the cause of revenge. Special mention to Debbie

Waddell who's all washed up. The group then packed it up and began to return. When passing through Brampton, the Varsity Ham Squad entertained a wedding and photographers and hung a 'honeymoon.'

After the return, the Frosh demonstrated what the true meaning of gluttony was, while this article was being put together. Incidentally, the chicken was great, the fries were burnt and you forgot the forks.

The Band Blows

Good evening. Once upon a time, but not so very long ago, and in a land not so very far away, in fact right here, there lived a jovial group of roving minstrels and a maleut gynecologists who performed under the pseudonym of the double prize winning Lady Godiva Memorial Band. Now, on this not so long ago date, Sept. 6, the aforementioned



Band, Frosh Division, under the auspices of talented senior officials, set out on a mission of dynamic aural destruction and devastation and euphoric merriment. The attack as planned was a brilliantly strategic two pronged effort which rivalled the performance of Inspector Harry 'Snapper' Organs as SANTIAGO PANZO in the Man of La Mancha. The first thrust involved the execution of the old parade up the middle of St. George to New College" trick, which the half witted motorists fell for, for the third time this week. The late rising sleepy heads of New College were aroused from wet dreams by Band, cannon, and foul mouthed festering Frosh (those types really make me puke!) alike.

More involved and complex was the undertaking of the second thrust of our deviousmission. Disguised as a chartered Grey Coach bus, the Band proceeded to Hart House Farm. One of our chief weapons being surprise, eliminated the possibilities of such diverse elements as chinese fire drills and musical accompaniment, excepting for the beer bottle sextet. (What?!) No torture? This was a fun organization when I joined! Upon arriving at the farm we deployed our syncoordinated forces and eventually subjugated the repulsive Frosh to an incredibly brilliant and moving performance, which reduced them to mindless babbling maledorous perverted twits. (What?!) No torture? A quick retreat without loss of life gave a happy ending to this segment of the endeavor.

The third thrust. There was no third thrust.

End of Part I

SCAVENGER HUNT (AL'S)

This past Sunday saw the return of the n-th Annual Engineering Scavenger Hunt and Picnic. As in past years, the Frosh could not wait for the requisition lists to be distributed to them. The unruly mob seethed forward with distorted looks of anguish upon their hairless faces and surrounded the dias atop which Godfrey and Great stood, resplendent in the robe symbolic of his position in the eng. soc. (low). After admonitions by officials present as to what was fair game and what was not, the bellow was heard, "let the spectacle begin!" and the Frosh scurried off to stalk their quarry.

The singular lack of prowling Mickey Mice hung ominously in the sky. Soon, this writers apparition of trouble materialized in the form of two (2) Frosh being carted off by the mice to 52 division after being caught trying to liberate a current parking sticker from a car. And Robson said, "Holy shit!" Soon after this episode, two other resourceful men? appeared with a hot-wired construction backhoe, to which Robson said, "Holy shit!" As time marched on the wandering groups meandered in and judging these commenced. Aided by one of the required items, cold beer, the esteemed judges judged on and on until they stopped. And all the while, Robson was muttering "Holy shit!" to the endless display of novelty items on display - tampons, dispensers, rubbers, Trinty pews, signs, etc. etc....

As the tally was being totaled, it was apparent that the band yes - the band was going to walk away with first prize. Horror of horrors! Bahmani! and Robson began to sob. Luckily, divine guidance was available and the judges, in their infinite wisdom saw fit to disqualify the band on the grounds that the band leaders socks were not of the same hue. Who do they think they can fool anyway? True victors were proclaimed to as yet to be announced first prize - Paul Regan, Karen Kennedy, Richard Mundingger, Dave Bowden and Rob Fuller.

The picnic at some park somewhere out west was an enjoyable event with food and drinks provided. Alas, the days activity concluded, the pyrotechnic device (canned ginger ale) was placed in the fire and the resultant

explosion signaled the end of the hunt and almost some foolish parks attendant who was dense enough to come close to the device.

(STEVE'S)

It was a cool but sunny day and not a Mickey Mouse in sight. Conditions were ideal for the annual Frosh scavenger hunt. Slowly the sleepy eyed Frosh and wild eyed nurses trickled in. With a few words of caution our benevolent V.P. Dave Robson cried "let the festivities begin!" and the screaming Frosh replied with a cry that could be heard all the way to 52nd division.

It was not very long before two overexuberant Frosh were arrested trying to steal a parking sticker. That is plain stupidity. If you plan on becoming an engineer don't get a police record. Just as the two bodies returned another group returned with a back hoe but alas poor Robson was lying on the ground crying. By the time the Yonge street birthday sign came in all he would mumble was "cover it up, cover it up..." After that the day was uneventful, oh we got a few items but the usual: signs, poppylactic dispensers, football blocking stens, oxygen tanks, fire hose nozzles, ladders, Queens Park rubbers, etc. etc.

As the marking began the band took an early lead which they would never relinquish. Not using traditional means of acquiring points they simply answered all the questions and obtained all the items. They should have been disqualified for that alone but alas



the judges were kind. As groups came and left dejected the band held on. Finally the heavens opened up and a way was found. It was obvious. The collectors of the LGMB were not wearing matching socks.

The real winners are: Paul Regan, Karen Kennedy, Richard Mundingger, Dave Bowden and Rod Fuller.

WIN:
2 WARM BEERS!!!
WHICH SCAVENGER
HUNT ARTIC DO YOU
LIKE BEST?
SEND YOUR CHOICE
TO

Scavenger Hunt
Contest
c/o Toike Editor
Eng'ng Annex

